www.ghanajungle.com

Harekrishna Devsare

Translation
Sanjai Srivastava

Illustrations
Ajay Mohanty



Nehru Bal Pustakalaya

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1

Ghana jungle was known for being dense. It was so confusing that even hunters feared to enter the jungle. Many years ago some hunters tried to go inside the jungle or forest. But they never returned. A number of tales were famous about this jungle. According to the officials of the forest department, the forest was so dense that one might lose his way. Besides, no one knew when a cheetah would attack or a leopard would catch hold of your neck? Or when all of a sudden would a bear come out in front of you? The timber loaded trucks used to ply on the few roads that the forest department had laid out. But when the terror of Jaggan, a jungle *mafia*, had spread through the *Ghana* jungle, it was not easy for contractors to operate. Jaggan's men were extorting money from contractors.

A few days ago, a strange thing happened. Bihari, the monkey, had been missing for several days. When he suddenly appeared, everybody asked him the reason for his disappearance. He told them that he had gone to learn computer in a city nearby. He had now launched a website too. Then he took all of them into the cave where he had kept his computer system. The King of the jungle, lion, asked, "Bihari! What is the use of computer in the jungle?"

Bihari said, "Your majesty! This is a wonder of the new age. These days, people around the world are getting connected with one another through the computer. People do not know the secrets of our *Ghana* jungle. What type of animals and how many are there? How they live? The entire world will get this information on my website. Our *Ghana* jungle will become famous in the world."

"Dimwit! What have you done? You have invited the death for all of us." The lion roared with rage, "Those hunters who did not dare to enter the *Ghana* jungle so far will now...."

"No your majesty! Nothing will happen. After all if somebody needs some information, he can only ask me on e-mail. My e-mail address is—*bandarbihari@hotmail.com*. I will never tell anybody the whereabouts of animals."

"Okay!" said lion, "Anyway, our cheetahs and leopards will continue to discharge their duties with alertness. No slackness should befall on that." Then the lion went away. Bihari continued to entertain the animals with computer games.

Several small villages were situated around the *Ghana* jungle, but Anoopganj was a large city. Mukhtar Singh had been a very influential leader of this place. Many times he had been elected as MLA from here. Jungle *mafia* Jaggan had extorted ransom against kidnapping of many contractors. He had killed some contractors and truck drivers too. The growing terror of Jaggan had created a mess for the government, police, and wood contractors. Jaggan's terror was a challenge before Mukhtar Singh in the elections this time. The public wanted to vote for him on the condition that Jaggan's terror should end. Mukhtar Singh promised to all that he would do something about it as soon as he becomes an MLA. Eventually, Mukhtar Singh became an MLA and he gave an open challenge to Jaggan under the public pressure. Police's clasp began to tighten around Jaggan due to his effort. But Jaggan was not any lesser match.

One morning, news spread in the whole area that Jaggan's men had abducted Mukhtar Singh the previous night. This incident created stir in the government and the police. There was fear lest he might kill Mukhtar Singh. Mukhtar Singh must be released before Jaggan puts forth his demands or does something else. But where Jaggan might have concealed him–this was impossible to know for the police. Then how to secure the release of Mukhtar Singh? Police officials started working with great diligence on plans to find Mukhtar Singh.

The place where Jaggan had kept Mukhtar Singh was at the centre of the jungle. But it was impossible for the police to reach there. The friends of Bihari informed him that Jaggan had abducted somebody. Some gunmen were guarding him. Since Jaggan and his men did not harm the animals of the *Ghana* jungle, they had no danger from Jaggan. But, a man

surrounded by gunmen made them suspicious. Even Bandar Bihari could not understand this mystery.

One night a meeting of many senior officials took place at the residence of the Police Commissioner. Suddenly the ten-year-old son of the Commissioner came there panting.

Raju said, "Papa! I have just seen a new website on the Internet–*www.ghanajungle.com*. May be you can get information about the *Ghana* jungle from there."

The curiosity of all the police officials raised about this unique website. They immediately logged on to this website.

Information about the *Ghana* jungle was indeed present there. It was obvious whoever had started the website was aware of each and every corner of the *Ghana* jungle. For more information, the website had given an e-mail address—*bandarbihari@hotmail.com*. Who could this be? How can a monkey start a website? But leaving such questions aside, police officials sent an e-mail to seek information about Mukhtar Singh—"Jungle *mafia* Jaggan has kidnapped Mukhtar Singh, MLA. Can you tell his hideout and the way to reach him?" Bandar Bihari understood the entire matter after reading the e-mail. Not only did he send the complete map but also assured to provide guidance in reaching there by the help of monkeys all the way.

The police started off with their commando squad on Operation Black Forest. They arrived at the precise spot according to the map provided by Bandar Bihari. Jaggan had never imagined that anybody could have ever reached that place. He was relaxing with his associates. Then all of a sudden the commando squad attacked him. Jaggan did not get time to be alert. The whole scene had changed within a second. Mukhtar Singh was released. Jaggan and his men were arrested.

This incident ended Jaggan's fear in the *Ghana* jungle. Everybody praised the police. Recommended by the police, the government presented the award for the best website to *www.ghanajungle.com*. This success soared the enthusiasm of Bandar Bihari.

2

One day Bandar Bihari put a signboard outside his cave. He had opened a computer centre—Bandar Bihari Computer Centre (BBCC). Under the signboard was written—Registration Open. As a result, a long queue of admission seekers came into being by the evening. Most of them were young animals and birds.

When the computer classes started in the *Ghana* jungle, the schools of Master Gardabhnath and that of Professor Sitaram parrot disrupted. When Bandar Bihari had brought and distributed calculators and mobile phones among the children and youth of the jungle, it had brought something like a revolution in the entire *Ghana* jungle. Youth and children did not enjoy the school education. The animals of the *Ghana* jungle were alerted from every danger after they got the mobile phones. When Sher Singh would set out for hunting, all the deer and antelopes, even the rabbits, would begin to inform one another over mobile as from where Sher Singh was coming. As a result, Sher Singh did not find anything to eat for several days. Due to this, he was annoyed with Bandar Bihari. Master Gardabhnath and Professor Sitaram parrot were also upset due to the closure of their schools.

Finally, senior animals called for a meeting. They too were against the new revolution that had come to their jungle. The old vixen, Lukko said by waving her hand, "Bandar Bihari has spoiled our boys and girls. What kind of clothes they are wearing in the name of fashion and, further, since Bihari has installed television at homes the boys and the girls have begun to dance as soon as a song is played. No one listens to us."

Similar things were told by Gajraj Singh, an elephant. Keshu bear, Patalu deer, and Chaitoo antelope also witnessed all this in their old age. But Cheetah khan spoke in a different tune, "You all have become old.



You have lived your lives. Why don't you let your sons and daughters live according to their wish? Why do you want to burden them with your ideas? Today, the computer has brought a revolution in the whole world. How modern we have become since Bandar Bihari has provided the *Ghana* jungle with the electronic gadgets. Let Sher Singh, Master Gardabhnath, and Professor Sitaram start some other means for their livelihood. Sher Singh should stop hunting and become a vegetarian. In fact, the Government has already declared hunting in the jungle as illegal. So, brothers! Let your children move with the modern world. What has come has come for better." The meeting lasted for long and ended without any conclusion.

On this side, Khokhal, a jackal was hungry since Sher Singh had stopped hunting. He lived only on the leftovers of the lion. So much so that his rowdy son Jaikal or J.K., made merry on the pieces brought by his father. He, too, had not got anything to eat for several days. One day he began to growl at his father. His father replied, "Bandar Bihari, where you go to learn the computer is our foremost enemy these days. We all will die soon if his activities are not stopped."

"But Bandar Bihari is my teacher!" said J.K.

"Don't call him teacher; he is our enemy. He is responsible for our bad condition," said Khokhal.

Now J.K. understood the entire matter. The cruel man in him woke up. He said, "If it is so, I know how to destroy Bandar Bihari."

"This move will help both the jackal and the lion community."

"Alright. I will teach such a lesson to Bandar Bihari that he will remember throughout his life."

The next day J.K. set out for the city, hiding and concealing him. Kalu, a baboon felt suspicion on seeing him going away from the jungle stealthily like this. He followed him and informed Bandar Bihari over mobile. Bihari instructed him to keep an eye on J.K.

J.K. returned by the evening. He was speechless when Kalu baboon stopped and interrogated him. Trying to conceal something kept in an envelope, he slipped away hastily, replying to the questions of Kalu, who decided to expose J.K.'s secret.

The next day, J.K. arrived to attend the classes at B.B.C.C. like all the other birds and animals. As soon as he arrived, some alert security guard monkeys held him up and frisked him. A floppy was found in the possession of J.K. Bandar Bihari, Kalu and Chikoo rabbit also reached there by then. Bihari snatched the floppy from J.K. and said, "J.K., your game is over."

J.K. did not understand how it all happened? Then Kalu said, "J.K., since I was suspicious by your activities I had sent Chikoo to your home for spying."

Then Chikoo came forward and said, "Upon arriving at his home, I heard that J.K. was telling his father Khokhal, 'I have brought the material for the destruction of Bihari.' Khokhal asked, 'What is that?' J.K. showed him the virus infected floppy which will destroy all of Bihari's computers. Khokhal asked further, 'But what is a virus?' Then J.K. said, 'this is a kind of programme; its name is—Black Cat. I will freeze out Bihari's work by infecting all the computers with this.' Listening that much, I left that place and came to Bihari and told him the detailed conversation of Khokhal and J.K. Didn't I do a right thing, J.K.?"

Embarrassed due to failure of his plan, J.K. started to slip away from there. But before he could escape, the security staff of Bandar Bihari battered him so much that he kept moaning for several days lying in his cave.

A few days later when J.K. recuperated, he had just one aim—to take revenge from Bandar Bihari without letting anyone suspicious about him.

3

One day he went to the city. Suddenly, at one place, he saw written—Malik Cyber Café. J.K. was tired of roaming around. He thought of going into the coffee house to have something to eat.

J.K. entered the Malik Cyber Café. Sitting on a chair he said, "Brother! Bring *idli, dosa, sambhar vada* and coffee quickly."

On hearing, the head of the cyber café, Malik sahib, got up and said, "Probably you are new to this place. This is not a coffee house. You can have pleasure of Internet here. Look around, people are enjoying Internet on their computers?"

Now, when J.K. saw carefully, he understood that it was actually not a coffee house. But it was something new. He asked, "What is Internet?"

The head replied, "Internet is a kind of global network of computers. It helps to exchange information between people. For example, you can get information from numerous websites on your computer through Internet. You can talk to people. You can befriend them. People have now started to marry after making friend on the Internet." Malik sahib laughed after saying this.

J.K. thought of an idea. He decided to open a cyber café in the *Ghana* jungle. He contemplated that it would not only be the first cyber café in the jungle, but would also knock down the computer centre of Bihari. Only this was a better way to take revenge from Bihari. All of his customers would automatically be drawn towards my cyber café. J.K. was very happy at this idea of his own.

Upon returning to jungle, J.K. jubilantly explained his plan to the old Khokhal. Khokhal asked, "Son! You will need computers for this. Where would you get them from?"

J.K. was clever. He said, "Father! You are mad. I will install computer

system later. But first let me draw Bihari's clientele towards me. First earn something then I will bring in the computer. Therefore, I have decided to open a coffee house. I will name it Jaikal Cyber Café. Once it starts flourishing, I will start a computer centre there."

"Bravo! Your idea is so good. But what will you do by opening your café till then?"

"I will feed *idli, dosa, vada* etc. to the people. Do you know that owners of coffee houses in the city are becoming very rich by selling all these?"

And quite soon, J.K. started a full-fledged coffee house under an old tree by cutting down its branches. He put small tables made of wooden stumps. He placed large globular stones brought from the river in place of chairs and used big leaves instead of plates. Made bowls from small leaves. He appointed Lukko vixen as the in-charge of the kitchen and some jackal boys for the job of waiter. And then one fine morning, the birds and animals of the jungle saw a glittering signboard—Jaikal Cyber Café.

Lukko had started preparing *idli, sambhar* and *vada* since the early morning. By the tempting smell, customers started pouring in and began eating their favourite food.

Bandar Bihari laughed so much when he came to know about the whole thing. He said, "The foolish J.K. does not even know the meaning of cyber café; how will he run a cyber café."

A baby rabbit, sitting there, asked, "Uncle! What is the meaning of cyber?" At first, Bandar Bihari felt like laughing at the question, and then he said, "The word 'cyber' has originated from Cybernetics, which means—the science related to communication and automatic control system between machines and the living beings. The word cyber has been taken from there for communication through Internet. Understood."

"And café?"

"That is the term for coffee house; as people chit-chats in the coffee house, similarly some places facilitate chatting, exchange of chitchat and information through computer, therefore they are called café..., i.e. 'cyber café'." Some other animals, sitting there, too, became very happy after they got this useful information.

Meanwhile, an incident took place. The family of Cheenchu mouse lived close to the place where J.K. had opened his cyber café. After all they were wild mice and were very stout and strong. The sons of Cheenchu became uncontrollable by the temptation of *sambhar*, *idli* and *vada*. They could not get over from it. Cheenchu stopped them by saying that "J.K. was very wicked. He would kill you all if you go there." But the young mice did not listen to their father. They all entered into the kitchen of the café through the backdoor.

Lukko was tired due to lot of work. Lying on one side, she was taking

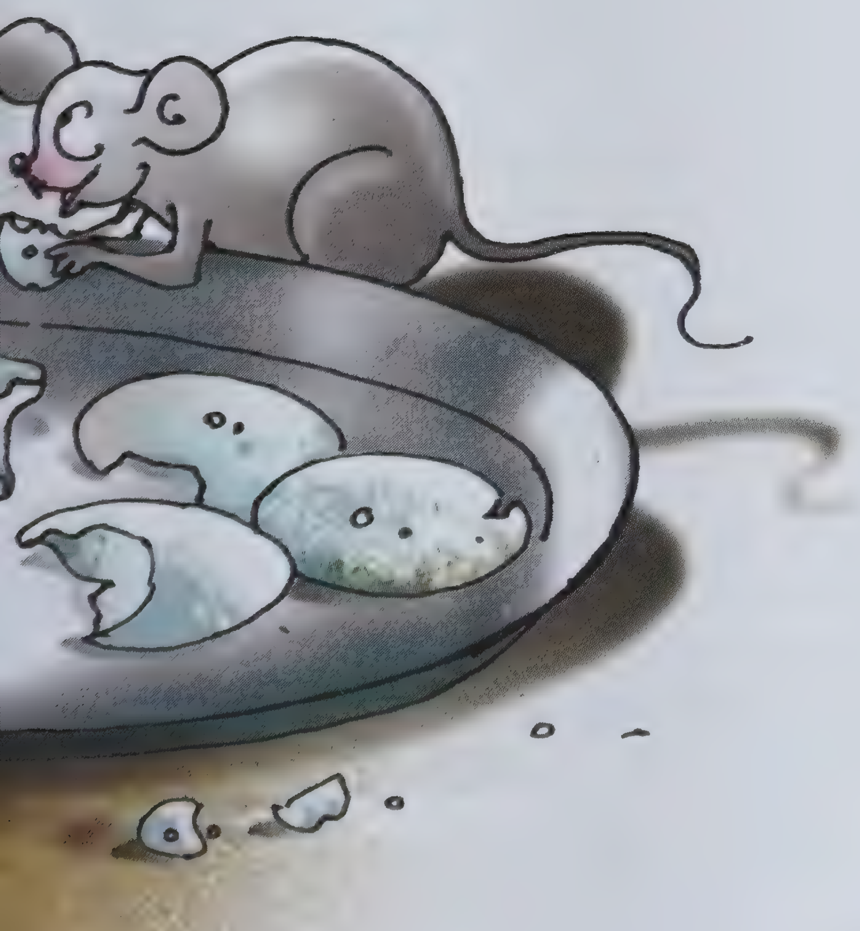


a nap. It was a nice opportunity for them. First of all they quickly devoured *idlis* kept there. Then they moved on to enjoy the *sambhar* kept in a large drum. They jumped on the round edge of the drum and started attempting to taste the *sambhar* filled in it by leaning into it. But the level of *sambhar* was slightly low. Mice did not notice this and fell into the hot *sambhar*. They struggled to come out of it but drowned and died.

The news of 'cyber café' spread throughout the *Ghana* jungle by the noon. Many birds and animals had come there. All of them were served the same *sambhar* in which mice of Cheenchu's family were lying dead. Neither jackals-turned-waiters nor Lukko noticed mice in the *sambhar*.

Hue and cry took over the *Ghana* jungle the next day. All those who ate that food were vomiting. Then came the news of the death of several small birds and animals. Several animals like cheetah, bear, elephant and wolf, seized J.K.'s cyber café. They said that J.K. had served poisonous food. J.K. was already at large afraid of being caught. When he was not to be found, the furious animals destroyed his entire café.

Police filed a case for the deaths and started searching for the absconding Jaikal alias J.K.



4

The new information technology introduced by Bandar Bihari brought major changes to young animals and birds. They were now making friends with the animals and birds of Africa and Siberia through the Internet. The old bear, Jhumroo was left puzzled when his young son Jhabroo said, "I have befriended the white she-bear of Russia. She is even ready to marry me." The older generation was not favouring these kinds of new things. But Cheenchu mouse had some other plans.

The twelve young sons of the old Cheenchu mouse had died of drowning in the hot *sambhar* in the Jaikal Cyber Café. In his belief, Bandar Bihari was responsible for all this. He would get peace of mind only after taking revenge from him.

One day, Cheenchu stealthily went to Bandar Bihari's computer centre. He assessed the whole situation. There he saw that deer, rabbit and fox were having lessons on the computer. Cheenchu was overhearing their talks. He was alarmed when he heard that they were talking of some other mouse. The name was familiar for him. Then he recalled, when, during his childhood, he was nibbling on paper under an almirah in a house, a child was learning his lesson—'Mouse means rat... Mouse means rat....' Having heard he thought that someone from his fraternity must be present there. 'He can be helpful in my mission,' he thought. Immediately, he decided to meet the 'mouse' of the computer. He came to know through the conversation among the people there that mouse plays an important role in the operation of the computer. Then he moved ahead to recognise the mouse. The night fell. Computer centre was closed down. Everybody left. The old Cheenchu came out of the hiding and got closer to the 'mouse'. This

mouse did not have eyes, nose and mouth. Well, his tail was long indeed.

"Hello brother! I am Cheenchu mouse. I live here in the jungle itself and you with the computer. But our fraternity is the same, isn't it!"

"Huh! I have no relation with an uncivilised man like you?" Mouse said without looking at Cheenchu.

"Hey brother! I have come to befriend you."

"Friendship? Go away! How bad smelling you are."

"So what? After all I belong to your fraternity."

"Do not talk nonsense. You are just a 'r..a..t..' and I am 'mouse'. The computer does not work without me. The whole world knows me today, understood," the mouse said, "and listen! There are only two 'mouse' in the world who have earned international fame. One is my elder brother 'Mickey Mouse'. He lives in Disney Land. Children love him world over. The other is me. Fingers of the computer operators caress me lovingly. You have no comparison with my family."

The old Cheenchu felt insulted. He put aside his unreal good nature and came to his real form. Brandishing his teeth, he said, "Do not boast excessively. You don't know me. I can even break your bones and ribs. I have actually come to take revenge of my twelve sons from Bandar Bihari. Tell me in a clear way, will you support me or not."

Computer mouse thought that 'Cheenchu was an uncivilised creature. He can do anything. He must be taught a lesson. Then only I will get free of him.'

And Mouse smilingly said, "Are you angry, brother? I was just joking. I will cooperate with you. I tell you a method by which all the computers of Bandar Bihari will be dysfunctioned."

"That is what I want. Tell me quickly, what I have to do," he said.

"Put that switch on", replied mouse.

Cheenchu hurriedly put the switch on. The current ran through the computer.

"Now you cut my tail from the base so that this computer would shut down." Mouse said, "I will be in great pain but I will bear it for my fraternity."

“Thank you. After all one helps one’s own people.” Saying this Cheenchu jumped and went behind the computer and, in confusion of the tail, broke the thick wire of the computer (cable of main electric supply) with full force. Just then, he felt a strong electric shock. The old Cheenchu fell and died. The next day, impression of teeth on the cable wire and Cheenchu’s body narrated to all, the story of cleverness of ‘mouse’. Now, Bandar Bihari’s computer centre had been operating successfully.

5

One day, unexpected news of the death of five elephants for their ivories created terror in the whole jungle. The panic was quite natural because nobody knew the animals and paths of the forest. Bandar Bihari was aware of smugglers of different countries who were eyeing the *Ghana* jungle. Several efforts were made to secure some secret information through his e-mail address—*bandarbihari@hotmail.com*. When Bandar Bihari did not provide that information, he received threats for his life. But he did not care about these threats because the *Ghana* jungle was just like a fort. However, the incident of sudden killing of elephants had baffled him indeed. He could make out at least that, this was the deed of some insiders who helped poachers (those who hunt for smuggling). But who could be that informer?

Sher Singh, the King of the jungle, was also furious on the killing of the elephants. He wondered if it was the consequence of the website started by Bandar Bihari. Certainly, this incident was an indication of a forthcoming terrible danger. Today elephants have died; tomorrow lion, cheetah, deer and fox will be killed for their skins.

Stressed with worry and anger, Sher Singh got up and moved towards the computer centre of Bandar Bihari along with Lukko vixen, cheetah Chaudhary, Patloo deer and Keshu bear.

Sitting in his computer centre, Bandar Bihari was also disturbed as whose misdeed could this be? He reprimanded all his spies over the mobile phone, "Such a tragic incident took place in the jungle and all of you were dozing off. Do whatever you like, but find out immediately who informed poachers and showed them the path in the jungle?"



Hearing the noise outside the computer centre all of a sudden, Bandar Bihari came out. He quickly understood the entire matter seeing Sher Singh and the other senior animals of the jungle.

"I had told you that opening the website of the *Ghana* jungle means inviting death for all of us. But you did not pay heed. Now you have seen its result." Sher Singh roared with anger.

"Bihari, you have put our lives in danger," said the old Lukko, shaking her head. After that, other animals also started accusing Bandar Bihari.

"All of you, please calm down! Atleast listen to me." Folding his hands before everyone, Bandar Bihari said, "I assure you that no one can procure any secret information about the *Ghana* jungle from my website. I do not provide even if somebody demands any such information through e-mail. But I do agree that, behind this incident, there is someone from this jungle."

"Who is that? Who could be the disloyal? We will kill him," all the animals spoke in unison, filled with rage.

"But we cannot accuse anyone without a solid proof after all. Nevertheless, I am trying and will find him out soon."

"Listen Bihari! We have full faith in you," said cheetah Chaudhary, "but we must find out the traitor immediately before any further damage occurs."

"You do not worry. I have alerted all my spies."

All the senior animals went away hearing this assurance from Bihari.

Bandar Bihari was thinking about something when Paploo rabbit came there hopping. "Sir…sir… I was just browsing the websites on the jungles when all of a sudden I found a website that has strange name – *www.lakiaj.jg.com*. Please come and see."

When Bandar Bihari tried to open it, an instruction appeared that the site could only be opened between one and three o'clock in the night according to the Indian Standard Time (IST). As Bandar Bihari noted its address on a piece of paper, he felt a premonition of coming danger. He carefully read it again and remarked, "This name has been written in reverse – 'l a k i a j'. If you read it straight, it is 'j a i k a l' that is 'jaikal' and

the reverse of 'jg' is 'gj' that is '*ghana* jungle'. This means Jaikal is behind the whole conspiracy. How sad!" Bandar Bihari decided that he would disclose this secret only after making a thorough investigation of the entire matter. But he would certainly teach a lesson to Jaikal for his misdeed.

All the animals of the *ghana* jungle were living in terror after the killing of the five elephants by the poachers. Their mobile phones would start ringing and they would start alerting one another if even a leaf rattled. The teams of monkey and rabbit were dedicatedly doing their job. Sher Singh and the other senior animals of the jungle were anxious to know the man responsible for this trouble?

Since when Bandar Bihari came to know that Jaikal had started a new website by a secret name *www.lakiaj.jg.com*, he was eager to log on to that site. Bandar Bihari knew that Jaikal was known in the whole jungle for his cruelties, but he had never imagined that Jaikal would prove to be so cunning. Bihari felt very bad as why he gave computer training to Jaikal. This proved dangerous. "Anyway," Bihari said to himself, "Jaikal Beware! I am your teacher after all. For example, as the cat gave all the lessons to the lion but did not give training to climb a tree, similarly, I have also kept secret some special formulae."

This was a mystery in itself that the website *www.lakiaj.jg.com* logged on only from one to three o'clock in the night according to Indian Standard Time (IST) and that made Bandar Bihari doubtful.

Finally, when Bihari opened Jaikal's site that night, he was taken aback. All the relevant information about animals of the *Ghana* jungle, their homes, and the way to reach there was provided. A payment of two thousand US dollars was to be made before seeking any information.

"So I was right. Jaikal planned such a big conspiracy. The five elephants have died with his support only," Bihari said.

Bandar Bihari set out for the city the next day. He spent two-three days there. On this side in the jungle, the anxiety of the senior animals arose. They did not understand the reason behind Bihari's sudden visit

to the city. Passing every single day was getting difficult for the animals in the atmosphere filled with terror.

Bandar Bihari returned in the night after three days. He went straight to his computer centre. Paploo rabbit was leaving after closing down the centre. Bihari took the keys from him before sending him home. He closed the door from inside and started his work.

With great effort, Bandar Bihari had brought the Password Detector Software from the city. He was aware that every website has a 'password', that is 'secret words'. Any information could either be added or removed from the website through the help of it. Bandar Bihari managed to find out the 'password' of Jaikal's website with the help of the software. After that he opened the website, shuffled all the information and hacked the website. He knew that he was doing a cyber crime by hacking a website. But an act in the public interest is not a crime.

Jaikal received an e-mail the next day. It read—"Required some important items. Police is alert. Detailed talks on meeting. Cash payment in US dollars. Tell immediately when and where you will meet." The sender was—*mb@hotmail.com*. This message was from a poacher. Jaikal replied—'Monday. At one o'clock in the night. Black river. Old banyan tree. Sender—*lakiaj.jg@yahoo.com*.'

The next day in the night Jaikal set out to the banyan tree from his lair. He started moving carefully. There was silence in the jungle. Jaikal became alert a several times by the creaking sound of the dry leaves under his feet. Jaikal observed the surroundings. Seeing everything normal, he stood under the banyan tree.

Suddenly, Bandar Bihari jumped before him. Jaikal became nervous on seeing him.

"Your game is over, you deceitful! It is you who helped the killing of the elephants. Your website is its proof," said Bandar Bihari. Jaikal tried to escape but Sher Singh, Cheetah Khan, Gajraj Singh and the other animals surrounded Jaikal and thrashed him. The incensed Gajraj Singh lifted his feet to crush Jaikal but Khokhal jackal caught his leg and began to entreat. Khokhal said, "He will look after me in my old age. Please forgive him."

Jaikal was injured badly. Sher Singh said, "Alright. Leave him. But he should never be seen again in the *Ghana* jungle." The next day, Bandar Bihari closed Jaikal's website by informing the police.



6

The security of the *Ghana* jungle tightened further. It was necessary to keep an eye on the misdeeds of poachers and hunters. Teams of monkeys and baboons were positioned at various security posts. They were equipped with mobile phones. Television sets and computers were installed at the posts. The news of the entire *Ghana* jungle used to be flashed on Bandar Bihari's master computer. Police Commissioner, Cheetah Khan used to sit there. It was he who sent all the instructions to the posts. When an infiltration was attempted on a post, the security team would reach there within seconds and attack infiltrators. Then poachers had to run for their lives. This security arrangement of the *Ghana* jungle was masterminded by Bandar Bihari. For this Sher Singh had sought assistance from the Wildlife Protection and Environment Conservation agencies of the other countries over Internet. On the basis of that assistance, the *Ghana* jungle became a Sanctuary in true sense. But the international traders started pressurising the Indian poachers, hunters and their agents that, whatever be, there business should not suffer.

One night, electricity disrupted in the *Ghana* jungle all of a sudden. All the computers stopped functioning. Bandar Bihari announced red alert. In the morning, the entire security staff got engaged in probing lest any incident took place.

The team went to the electricity supply centre and somehow managed to start the electricity. What they saw was unimaginable. Breaking and smashing had taken place there and Lalman bear, the guard of the electricity supply centre, was found murdered. This report was sent to Bandar Bihari. It was traced out that it was the deed of poachers and hunters. Just then came the information that two leopards and one elephant have also been found killed.

Sher Singh and Bandar Bihari worried. Bandar Bihari was sure that this crime had taken place with the help of someone amongst us. At that moment, Commissioner Cheetah Khan came there holding Jaikal. He said, "Whatever happened in the night was a challenge for me. It was necessary to arrest the animal responsible for this incident so that such things are not repeated. My security commandos suddenly spotted some people moving towards the blind canal. Jaikal was leading them. After going on for a while they sent Jaikal back. Our team went forward to attack them but the hunters succeeded to escape. It was Jaikal who helped them reach the electricity centre. He has accepted his crime."

"Alright. Put Jaikal in the jail. File a case against him. He has been forgiven several times before this. Let him face the legal action. Now he must be punished so that others could learn a lesson," said Sher Singh. After that, Jaikal was imprisoned in the jail of the *Ghana* jungle. Besides, the security in the jungle was tightened further. F.I.R. was lodged against Jaikal and then started the legal action.

The legal proceeding against Jaikal began in the court of *Ghana* jungle. The public prosecutor, Mr Stag, convicted him with three charges – First, Jaikal revealed address of the electricity supply centre of the *Ghana* jungle to the enemies (poachers and hunters) and helped them in disrupting the electricity supply. Second, he paved way for the murder of Lalman bear, the guard of the electricity centre, as well as hunting of two leopards and one elephant. Third, for this job he accepted bribe and betrayed the trust of the *Ghana* jungle. Jaamvant bear, the lawyer of the accused, said that "the police have failed to produce any evidence which could prove that Jaikal is guilty." He further said that "his client is a responsible citizen of the *Ghana* jungle. On that day, he had gone for a morning walk. How could he know that the poachers or hunters were following him who had killed leopards and elephant in the jungle? It was just a coincidence and the police are declaring him culprit. What could the poor Jaikal do in such a situation? He pleaded guilty fearing the torture of the police, but he is innocent."

The public prosecutor, Mr Stag, asked the Police Commissioner Cheetah Khan to produce the evidence before the court. Cheetah Khan said, "I want to inform the court that we have named this action as Operation Blind Canal because the entire episode had taken place at its banks. We have recorded the entire action with the help of our cameras. I am going to play the C.D. of the same which would lead to absolute justice." On saying this Cheetah Khan played the C.D.

In the video the Judge Sher Singh and all the animals, sitting there, saw that Jaikal was leading and smilingly showing path to poachers. Then he stopped. One poacher took out the leg of a goat from the bag and put it into the mouth of Jaikal. Jaikal returned back. The three poachers moved forward with the skin of leopards and the ivory. The fourth one followed them. Suddenly, some big monkeys attacked them. One poacher fired in defense. Panic seized monkeys. Getting an opportunity, poachers managed to escape, but then two commando leopards reached there and arrested one poacher. The other three hunters managed to run away with the goods.

Even Jaamvant bear, the lawyer of the accused, was stunned seeing this C.D. The crime of Jaikal was proved.

Sher Singh roared loudly so that people could know that it was the court of the King of the jungle. Then he said, "My judgement is that Jaikal should be hanged to death for these crimes. However, even this punishment is inadequate, seeing his crime."

The date to hang Jaikal was yet to be fixed. When Khokhal jackal, Jaikal's father, came to know about it, he became very upset. He thought that there was no use going to Sher Singh. Khokhal had already sought forgiveness for Jaikal from him several times before. Besides, King's judgement is final which has no room for appeal. Then he sent news for Maikal, the elder brother of Jaikal. Though a jackal, Maikal was actually a demon. He was matchless in wickedness and cunningness. These days, he was the right hand of the *mafia* chief Chuppan who lived in the sandal-wood jungle. Maikal came, and at the border of the *Ghana* jungle, he started conspiring to release Jaikal from the jail.

Cheetah Khan had tightened security even further after Jaikal's

conspiracy. He had posted ferocious cheetahs and leopards at the electricity supply centre. Being aware of the location of the electricity supply centre, poachers, once again, made an effort a few days later. They wanted to hunt a bit by putting off the light but cheetahs and leopards, hiding in trees, preyed on them. Poachers had become very cautious now.

How to release Jaikal from the jail of the *Ghana* jungle in this situation? This question was haunting Maikal. The jailor was Thhoothhan Singh, a wild boar. His teeth were so sharp that could tear off the stomach of even a lion. No prisoner of the jail could dare run away in his presence. People feared even to approach him. Cheetah Khan did receive a confidential report that conspiracy to flee Jaikal from the jail was being plotted because his elder brother, Maikal was missing from the sandalwood jungle these days. But Cheetah Khan did not pay much attention to this report because he had great faith in the jailor, Thhoothhan Singh.

There was silence in the jungle that night. Everything was going smooth. There was peace in the jail too. Thhoothhan Singh, the jailor was sitting on the chair half wake, half asleep. Suddenly he heard some noise, "Jaikal ran away... Jaikal ran away...." Thhoothhan Singh rushed towards the back side of the jail. He noticed Jaikal going away, hiding in the bushes. So he began to follow him. In a short while Thhoothhan Singh caught him. Jaikal fell by the attack of his horn. Thhoothhan Singh killed him the next moment.

Victorious Thhoothhan Singh returned to jail bellowing and grumbling to see that all the remaining animals of the jail had gathered. He uttered a loud cry seeing them and said, "Escaping from Thhoothhan Singh's jail means—death."

"But he was not Jaikal whom you have killed. He was some other jackal from the suicide squad of Maikal," a deer said.

"What nonsense do you speak?" Thhoothhan Singh said angrily.

"Yes sir. As soon as you went on the other side, Maikal came and helped Jaikal flee away, breaking the door. By now they must have gone far away."

Thhoothhan Singh exclaimed 'oh' and was going out of control. When he calmed down, he gave each and every detail to Cheetah Khan over phone. Cheetah Khan said, "Never mind. Poachers and jungle *mafias* have joined hands to release him so that he could work here as their agent. But where will he go? Sooner or later we will catch him again and will shoot him down pretending to be an encounter."

Whatever be, Jaikal was not being seen in the *Ghana* jungle nowadays. He was declared 'fugitive'.

7

When the *Ghana* jungle declared Jaikal a 'fugitive', it was impossible for him to operate inside the jungle and he started doing it from outside the jungle. Police Commissioner Cheetah Khan issued special instructions to policemen that Jaikal should be shot at sight if he is seen in the jungle.

Jaikal was not the one to sit idle. He would keep thinking of one or the other new plot to earn something as there was no source of income outside the *Ghana* jungle. One day, Jaamvant bear went out of the *Ghana* jungle for some purpose. On the way he met Jaikal. Jaikal managed to get information about the *Ghana* jungle from Jaamvant. Then he disclosed his plan before Jaamvant. He added that we both would share equally, the income from the work. Jaamvant liked the plan.

And, one day, the inhabitants of the *Ghana* jungle saw a board, hanging outside Jaamvant's cave which read—Jaamvant Astrology Centre. For this centre Jaikal had given his computer to Jaamvant. He had also provided software that developed horoscope. Thus Jaamvant astrology centre started.

Jaamvant bear sat on a plank inside his cave. A prominent mark of white sandalwood flaunted on his forehead. He put a garland of *rudraksh* around his neck and wore yellow coloured cloth with *Ram* written on it. A computer was always there in front of him. To make horoscope, questioning and inquiry for auspicious date, he would charge different rates for different inquiries.

In the beginning, very few animals approached him. But one incident made his forecasting very special. When Lokko vixen was worried about the marriage of her daughter, Chamko, she asked Jaamvant about Chamko's future. After making the horoscope with the help of computer, Jaamvant predicted that a prince fox, living in the *Dandak* jungle, would

marry Chamko. Two days later it actually happened, the prince fox sent a message for Lukko that he was coming to marry Chamko on a full moon day. Chamko's wedding took place with great pomp and show. People started believing in Jaamvant's astrology after this incident. Little did they know that this trick of Chamko's wedding was devised by Jaikal.

Gradually, the number of customers started coming to him. Sometimes Jaamvant would scare someone, saying him to be affected by the wrath of Saturn and to someone else by *Rahu*. By and by the hunting animals



like leopards, cheetahs, and hyenas started to come early in the morning to ask which direction they would get their target. They also asked if there was any danger of hunters in that direction.

As Jaamvant's predictions were proving true, he was becoming famous. Along with this, he was also earning big money. Jaikal was also getting his share regularly. But Galba jackal executed this task with great care because constables of Cheetah Khan were patrolling the jungle with great alertness. Galba was the childhood friend of Jaikal but he had no work to do. Now he was working for Jaikal. He used to help Jaamvant – for example, where does the flock of deer sit these days; where is water in the jungle? On the basis of this information, Jaamvant made the forecasts and decided the auspicious dates. The dates suggested by him used to be so accurate that animals would get food to their full satisfaction on that day. On hearing this, Sher Singh also visited the astrology centre.

One day, Bandar Bihari went to Jaamvant Astrology Centre. On seeing the computer installed there, he recognised immediately that it belonged to Jaikal. After staying there for sometime, Bandar Bihari reached the office of Police Commissioner Cheetah Khan. He advised him to keep an eye on the new plan of Jaikal. Cheetah Khan was also realising that there was something fishy going on. He employed two-three rabbits to spy at Jaamvant's place.

Galba jackal used to go to meet Jaikal almost everyday. He was exchanging the information between Jaikal and Jaamvant. One day, he said something in Jaamvant's ear. In reply Jaamvant said something to him. After that, Galba went away from there. One spy rabbit was following him.

Galba arrived at the place of Hathi Singh, the chief of elephants. He said, "Jaamvant bear has called you at his astrology centre today. There is some important news for you."

"Very well," Hathi Singh said, laughingly, "his astrology centre is very popular these days. When did Jaamvant learn this art? Well, you proceed; I am coming."

Hathi Singh turned up before Jaamvant after a short while. Jaamvant said, "Yesterday night Mother Goddess appeared in my dream and

informed that there is a flourishing field of sugarcane at the border of the *Ghana* jungle. Inform Hathi Singh that food for his entire family is available there, sufficient for several days. Mother Goddess disappeared after saying this. Therefore, I am conveying this message of her to you."

As soon as Hathi Singh heard the name of sugarcane, his temptation soared. He said, "Thank you, Jaamvant sir. I will go to that field with my family tomorrow before the daybreak."

The rabbit spies heard this conversation and reported immediately to Cheetah Khan. Cheetah Khan sensed danger, "Why did Mother Goddess tell this thing to Jaamvant in his dream; why did she not tell it directly to Hathi Singh?" After realising the whole scene, Cheetah Khan picked up his mobile and alerted all the security posts.

Cheetah Khan did not sleep that night. He was patrolling the spot with his commando squad where Hathi Singh was about to go.

A baboon suddenly saw few poachers silently coming in to the jungle with loaded guns. They were eyeing the road where Hathi Singh with his family was about to pass.

As the baboon informed Cheetah Khan about the poachers, he became cautious. Cheetah Khan quietly reached there with his commando squad and attacked them from behind. The assault was so sudden that the gang of poachers could not withstand it. They managed to escape with great difficulty but all were wounded badly.

Later, when the family of Hathi Singh reached there, they came to know that there was no field of sugarcane. He became even more furious when Cheetah Khan informed him that Jaamvant had sent them to put to death and the whole conspiracy was constructed by Jaikal.

Hathi Singh and his family were getting mad with anger. They all ran fast towards Jaamvant Astrology Centre. Cheetah Khan could not dare stop the angry elephants. In a few moments, elephants trampled and destroyed Jaamvant's Astrology Centre along with Jaamvant. After that incident, the animals of the *Ghana* jungle gave up believing the astrological forecasts.

One day all the animals of the jungle watched sensational news on the television. The police had arrested five smugglers for smuggling twenty-five skins of tigers and leopards. Sher Singh, the King of the jungle, could not believe it first when he heard the news. But in the morning he read the full story on the very first page of the newspaper. Sher Singh was already very upset due to the reports of the killing of tigers and leopards. He had yet not forgotten the incidents of slaughtering of tigers in the Nandankanan and Hyderabad zoos. Now this news had disturbed him very much. He came out of his den and went straight to the computer centre of Bandar Bihari. Sher Singh knew that Bandar Bihari was intelligent and gave advice in such matters wisely.

When Bihari saw Sher Singh coming to his Computer Centre, he sensed some trouble on lion's face. Bihari respectfully offered seat to Sher Singh and heard him patiently.

"The day will come when nobody will know the creatures of cat family if tigers and leopards will continue being murdered like this. People will read only in books that there was a time when tigers and leopards were found in the jungles on this earth, as were dinosaurs at one time," said Sher Singh. Bandar Bihari advised that effort should be made to think over this problem at an international level. The tigers and lions of other countries of the world should also be involved in this task. Then only, everybody would take this problem seriously.

"But how can we manage to talk to the tigers and lions of the other countries?" asked Sher Singh.

"Through Internet of course." Bandar Bihari replied smartly.

"What is that?" asked Sher Singh.

Then Bandar Bihari educated him about all the benefits and facilities of

Internet. He also informed how Sher Singh could 'chat' with the tigers of the other countries. Sher Singh became very glad with this knowledge and got ready to 'chat'. On a pre-fixed date and time Sher Singh sat for chatting on Bihari's computer. Bandar Bihari also sat down to assist him.

First of all Sher Singh took a glance at the computer and saluted all the tigers of the world over the Internet. Then he started chatting and brought up the problems the cat community was facing, like killing of tigers and leopards, etc., smuggling and rising demand of their skins in the international market. He also expressed concern over the danger of the extinction of the race of lions here in the jungle.

African Lion: "Why don't you seek help from World Wildlife Protection?"

Sher Singh: "These efforts are on, but all the plans come to a standstill, entangled in bureaucracy."

Malaysian Lion: "We have large space in our jungles. You and all the tigers and leopards may come here in the flight of our airlines; all of you will get good care here."

A tiger from China: "You write to us how many 'bulletproof jackets' we should send for tigers. Why don't you take measures for your safety like political leaders? We would arrange commando training for some of your people, if you would wish."

Sher Singh said to the tigers of Malaysia and China that he would respond to them later after considering their suggestions. Then a message came from a tiger at American zoo: "Our view is that protection of a race is important. Why don't you talk to the scientists of America for this purpose? They would line up an army through generating a whole new race of tigers and leopards by 'cloning'."

Sher Singh did not understand the meaning of Cloning. He asked Bihari. Bihari explained to him that "a special gene of a creature is separated and transplanted into the cell of another creature. Thus the very gene develops some special characteristics of the old creature in the new creature. 'Dolly' sheep was created in this way only."

"What did you say? Do you want to reproduce lions like sheep?" Sher Singh asked Bandar Bihari peevishly.

"No, you did not get it. Actually, it was only an experiment. The tiger from America wants to say why you should not reproduce tigers through that process. Thus your race can be saved." Bandar Bihari explained.

After that, the conversation took place



between Sher Singh and American tiger. It was like this –

Sher Singh: "Will they be real lions?"

American Tiger: "Very real. Appearance, activities, habits; everything will be like lions."

Sher Singh: "Who will reproduce them? Would their mother be a lioness?"

American Tiger: "In the coming years, even a lioness will not be required. Everything will take place inside a test tube in a laboratory."

Sher Singh: "What did you say? A baby can take birth without a lioness! But then how will he be called a 'lion's child'? How will he say that a lioness had fed him? Don't you know we are lions of reputed families? We have noble descendent."

American Tiger: "Forget these old and meaningless talks. The world is changing. Scientists are prepared to change even the race of human beings."

Sher Singh: "No. We do not want such artificial lions. Here, we are the King of our jungle. How would the artificial lions stand in comparison?"

American Tiger: "They would be comparable… just wait and watch. Then you will just have to handover the list of your desired qualities in a baby and you will get the cubs accordingly from the laboratory."

Sher Singh: "But what a cub without a lioness?" Sher Singh screamed out of anger, "I do not want the cloned lions."

American Tiger: "Then keep yourself covered in your den like a jackal. The world is running ahead anyway."

Sher Singh: "You dare threaten me? You dare say me a jackal?" Sher Singh roared out of rage, "Don't you know, I am the King of the jungle? It is good for you that you are not in front of me. Had you been there I would have killed you."

The hit was so strong that computer might have fallen off the table. The Internet got disconnected. Sher Singh got up and before leaving, he said "Whatever be, I will not let the reputation of Indian lions down by allowing the cloning of lions. You will see, soon I will gather all the native lions and prepare a plan for our protection. After all we are lions." He came out of the Bandar Bihari Computer Centre and roared loudly so that the whole jungle could acknowledge that he was the King.

9

The other day Bandar Bihari was busy in his computer centre when his assistant, a she-monkey, brought in an e-mail sent by Interpol. There was a warning in the message that a conspiracy was being hatched to use biological weapon in the *Ghana* jungle. Bandar Bihari rushed towards Cheetah Khan and read out this message to him. Then they exchanged a few words. After that Bandar Bihari got up and started working on the Internet.

Cheetah Khan was a very active and intelligent police officer. He immediately contacted John Bull Dog, the Commissioner of Interpol, over phone. John Bull Dog was a very ferocious dog of his time. He had worked with the secret service of Scotland Yard in London for many years. Now, despite being old, he was the Chief of Interpol, meant to stop the crime in the world of wildlife. He informed Cheetah Khan that "after 7/11 terrorist attack on America and America's retaliatory action, all the terrorist organisations in the world are trying to frighten America by devising new ways. Besides, 'The Killer', a terrorist organisation, has prepared a biological weapon. They want to test its strength. I have got the information that Maikal and Jaikal, the two jackals living in your sandalwood jungle are in contact with 'The Killer'. Some people of this organisation are also running terrorist training camps at some secret places in the sandalwood jungle. Now 'The Killer' wants to test its biological weapon in the *Ghana* jungle with the help of these jackals. Jaikal is also involved in this task. He was probably thrown away from the *Ghana* jungle...."

"No, No, he is to be hanged," Cheetah Khan said, interrupting him.

"Well, we have sent you the information about the Jaikal's plan. Now you take action at your end." John Bull Dog said.

"Thank you very much!" Cheetah Khan put down the receiver, saying this.

Then Cheetah Khan met Sher Singh and explained everything to him. Sher Singh called for an emergency meeting. Besides Bandar Bihari and Cheetah Khan, some senior persons of the jungle like Gajraj Singh elephant, Keshu bear, Patalu deer, Chaitu antelope, Master Gardabhnath, Professor Sitaram parrot and Vulture baba also came in the meeting.

Explaining the details to all, Sher Singh said that not only we have to be alert but also have to prepare for our defense. But all were confused and were looking up towards Sher Singh as if asking what sort of danger you are talking about? We did not understand anything.

But Bandar Bihari realised their confusion straightaway. He had come well-prepared and secured all the information about the biological weapon through 'Internet'. He said, "I explain what the biological weapons are. These are, in fact, direct assault of germs of dangerous diseases which are launched by entering the border of the enemy. These weapons are made in the laboratories. After making the germs of deadly diseases, they are released in the habitat of the enemy. Those germs make people ill and they fall prey to death."

"What? So lethal are these weapons?" said Patalu deer and braced him up.

"All that information is with me," said Bandar Bihari.

"That is alright. We will be careful. But think of some ways to end this problem from the very root," said Sher Singh.

"Yes! Jaikal is the main culprit! Cheetah Khan *Sahib*! What is your plan?" asked Gajraj Singh.

"I cannot disclose my plan here. That is a secret at present. But I assure you all that Jaikal will not succeed in his cruelties." Cheetah Khan said. After that the meeting concluded.

Cheetah Khan explained his full plan to all his reliable constables and officers present at his office. On the other hand, Bihari disseminated the whole information and tips for precaution to each and every corner of the jungle.

The personnel of Cheetah Khan started their operation as soon as the

night fell. First of all they arrested Khokhal jackal and all the members of his family. Besides this, all the big and small jackals of the *Ghana* jungle were arrested. On the other side, the group of wolves was seized and was confined to an isolated cave. Cheetah Khan was suspicious that Jaikal could use his father Khokhal jackal and some members of his family. It was possible that, in order to dodge, he could make some wolves agree to do this inhuman task. Therefore, Cheetah Khan arrested all the jackals and wolves of the *Ghana* jungle. After that he issued an order that any jackal or wolf, if seen in the *Ghana* jungle, would be shot dead at sight.

Jaikal was very furious when he came to know that his father Khokhal jackal was being sternly interrogated after being taken to some secret place. But his brother Maikal calmed him down and said, "What difference does it make even if Cheetah Khan kills daddy! Such insignificant casualties should not bother us in our mission." On listening this, the heartless and wicked Jaikal shook for a moment. He said, "Brother! This means that you would not hesitate even to send me into the jaws of death tomorrow?"





"Yes! What is wrong in it? Oh! I forgot to tell you that yesterday itself the head office has decided to send you to the *Ghana* jungle with the bottle of biological weapon because you know the *Ghana* jungle very well. We want this bottle should be broken at such a place where maximum number of animals gather. Our mission is to kill more and more animals. You will be wearing on your body a jacket tucked with bombs. You will have to press its button on seeing danger."

"That is to say… I have to suicide?" asked Jaikal.

"No, my brother!" Maikal said laughing, "We terrorists call such persons the brave soldiers of the 'suicidal squad'." And Maikal kept laughing for long. It seemed to Jaikal as the one standing before him was a demon, not his brother. Then, after a while, Maikal said, "I am not in the habit of listening 'no'. You do what my people would say." Jaikal was stunned and helpless at the same time. He realised that it was impossible for him to free himself from Maikal's clutches.

The next day, Jaikal was helped to wear the suicidal jacket tucked with bombs. The necessary instructions were passed on to him. And then the bottle was handed over to him, in which there were millions of death messengers.

Totally laced, Jaikal started for the *Ghana* jungle. All the way he was thinking, "I have to go in the jaws of death even if I cooperate with Maikal because those people are carrying with them the remote control of the jacket I am wearing, tucked with bombs. I will also get punishment if I get caught in the *Ghana* jungle. Death is surrounding me from both sides. But on one side there is destruction of the whole *Ghana* jungle whereas only I will die, in the other kind of death. After all there are my family members and relatives in the jungle. There are other animals too with which I have grown up." And Jaikal's conscience rose, "Jaikal! What is this you are doing? You are going to become cause for the destruction of your own homeland and soil and your own people? Stop…Jaikal…Stop! Do not become a killer of your motherland…."

While thinking, Jaikal was moving ahead to his destination. He realised that perhaps, some spies of Maikal were chasing him. But he was intelligent enough to mislead them. He had complete knowledge of the

routes of the *Ghana* jungle. After entering the jungle he vanished in such a manner that the spies got puzzled. First of all, he entered into a cave and carefully put off his jacket tucked with bombs. After that he concealed the bottle of the biological weapon 'Anthrax' at a secluded place. Then he came to sit in another cave far away from that place. He gave the whole information over mobile to Bandar Bihari and Cheetah Khan. Also that he was surrendering before the police. He agreed for any sort of punishment for him.

Cheetah Khan along with his constables set off immediately towards the cave of Jaikal. Suddenly a massive explosion took place. Maikal's spies had used the remote control to kill Jaikal and to spread the poisonous organism all over due to breaking of the bottle of the biological weapon. Cheetah Khan was agonised. He hurriedly drove his jeep to where Jaikal was sitting.

"Are you alright, Jaikal! But that explosion ...?"

"That was bound to happen. That is why I had left that dangerous jacket away in a cave. Now, first of all, we have to destroy this bottle of Anthrax."

"Only Bandar Bihari would tell us the solution for this. Come with me," said Cheetah Khan.

And then the bottle was buried deep inside the earth. Jaikal was presented before Sher Singh. Sher Singh said, "You have shown loyalty for the *Ghana* jungle, hence, your punishment is condoned." And the danger of terrorist attack was averted.

10

Now Jaikal's evil nature had changed. He was now engaged in the developmental tasks of the *Ghana* jungle. On seeing his dedication, Sher Singh appointed him the Information Minister of the *Ghana* jungle on the recommendation of Bandar Bihari. They started their own radio station and a television centre on the advice of Jaikal. Afterwards, along with mobile phones, the animals of the *Ghana* jungle would roam about with the pocket transistor. They benefited a lot by getting the weather forewarnings about storm, flood, etc. They were enjoying music under the shades of trees in the scorching sunlight of the summers. During the long nights of winters watching movies on television became their favourite pastime.

Jaikal was always concerned about making his show more entertaining and interesting. One day, an idea came to his mind. He appealed to several countries such as Germany, Japan, China, America, etc. that they release the animals locked up in their circuses and send them to *Ghana* jungle. They are our respectable artists. They would present television programmes here. Jaikal also sought cooperation in this task from the agencies engaged in the World Wildlife Protection. His appeal was published in the newspapers worldwide. It was also broadcasted on radio and television channels and appeared on the websites too.

Maikal, the elder brother of Jaikal, had become the chief of an international organisation that was killing the animals by spreading terrorism in the jungles. He became cautious as soon as he read Jaikal's appeal.

"Oh! So Jaikal is alive? It seems that, by some means, he had already thrown away his jacket tucked with bombs. Otherwise, Jaikal would have

been torn to shreds along with the jacket after pressing the remote control. Huh...so Jaikal is alive." Maikal was grumbling angrily. "Now I understood why did Anthrax not spread in the *Ghana* jungle? He must have destroyed the bottle of Anthrax germs that I had given to him." And Maikal started thinking something.

On the appeal of Jaikal, all the countries of the world were writing letters to cooperate Jaikal. Several environmentalists also sent greetings that it was a great job and they were ready to assist by all means. Jaikal was becoming famous. A television channel 'Red Star' sent a message through e-mail that their team wants to interview Jaikal. Please grant us permission. Jaikal immediately allowed permission out of zeal. Then another message came that the team was arriving at the *Ghana* jungle in four days. Kindly make arrangements for its entry and security. Jaikal asked Cheetah Khan for necessary action. When Sher Singh and Bandar Bihari heard this news, they also became very happy.

One day, Bihari was surfing the Internet about the condition of the load-bearing and passenger-carrying animals in the world such as camel, donkey, elephant, horse and ass. He was observing the website of Afghanistan in this connection. He came to know that America had attacked there to end terrorism. Bihari also read how a prominent leader of Northern Airlines was murdered by the suicidal attack of the team of a television crew that had come to interview him. That's it; he realised some danger and contacted Cheetah Khan immediately over phone.

After four days the four-member crew of the television team of Red Star came to the *Ghana* jungle. It comprised three Alsatian dogs and one fox. They were wearing bullet proof clothes. Cheetah Khan had arranged the interview in a cave due to security concerns. The cave had dim light. Sofa etc. were kept in the cave and Jaikal was sitting on one side. Television crew entered the cave. In the pretext of adjusting the mike, one dog pressed the remote control button in the mike and a strong explosion took place in the cave. The cave exploded and a cloud of dust spread all over. Dead bodies of all the four members of the crew were taken out after a while. On the other side, Jaikal was getting impatient as why the television crew had not come to interview him. But he took a sigh of relief when Cheetah


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Khan informed him about the whole incident over telephone. He replied, "You did a great job, Cheetah Khan! You foiled this conspiracy by installing my effigy." Maikal was monitoring this incident through the satellite. He did not want to leave any stone unturned in eliminating Jaikal. He contacted all the news agencies and took the responsibility for assassination of the Information Minister of the *Ghana* jungle. Despair ran amongst wildlife conservators and environmentalists as the news spread. But people took a sigh of relief when the *Ghana* jungle's television through its Operation Black Star exposed the conspiracy of Red Star television and also telecasted the live pictures. Jaikal appeared in this programme and said that he would only request his brother Maikal to leave the path of violence. After that, he also added that he expressed his thanks to the countries of the world because they were sending the animal-artists of the circus to the *Ghana* jungle on his appeal and that the people would be able to hear and watch their programmes on the radio and television soon.

Bandar Bihari was happy because the activities of radio and television had speeded up after the reformation of Jaikal, and animals such as lions, bears, monkeys, and birds, arrived from various circuses, had started displaying their entertaining performances on *Ghana* jungle TV. Programmes on dance, music, play, etc. were also telecasted. The television channel had become popular. It was being watched in many countries.

One more reason for the popularity of the *Ghana* jungle TV was the cartoon films. The children from all over the world were appreciating this channel. Many environmentalists were also admiring it because this channel was a source of information for the protection of wildlife and its various species. Also a news bulletin where the present state of wildlife and true stories about the ongoing cruelty on them were broadcasted. This channel broadcasted a sensational incident the other day along with visuals which had occurred in India itself. The full commentary of the television report and also the details of the video clippings which were shown along are as follows:

In the words of reporter Sangeeta deer: "Presently, I am standing near a Lion and Lioness at Nahargarh Wildlife Sanctuary. In fact, the duo

Lion-Lioness belongs to a circus company whom their ringmaster has trained to perform in the circus by lashing with an electric whip. This duo exhibits two acts very well – one is to jump safely through a ring of fire and other is the game of football. The circus company has been excessively advertising these two acts and has been earning loads of money. It is another matter that the flogging of the electric whip, which was making them act, has put them in a miserable condition. They have become very weak due to undernourishment and lashing of whips. Look at them, how scared and nervous they are. Their eyes are narrating how helpless and vulnerable character they have become living under servitude of the circus. Who knows how many lions, locked in the cages of the circus companies would be eager to express their sorrowful tale. However, listen to the tragic account of these two at present. Their circus company went with them to a small town. It erected its camp at the Ramlila ground in the outskirts of the town, and announced through loudspeaker, mounting it on a rickshaw, that do come to watch the amazing acts of Lion and Lioness. As a result, the pavilion of the circus was houseful in the evening. Other acts of the circus were played for a long time. People were eagerly waiting for the act of Lion and Lioness. Then the cages of Lion and Lioness were brought in but as soon as they were taken out of the cage the spectators ran away. The people of that village had never seen Lion and Lioness out in open like that. Seeing the stampede and panic among the audience, the circus authority caged the Lion and Lioness again wary of some mishap. And then they decamped in the night itself and disappeared. But they left the cages of Lion and Lioness there in the town itself. When the people saw them in the morning they informed the police. Police called for the personnel of the jungle department. And thus, these Lion and Lioness have arrived at the zoo. But there too they were in cage. They did not eat anything for several days due to fright and terror. Now they have come to this sanctuary. The animals rescued from places like circus get space to live here. But they will take time to get into the habit of living freely after a long slavery. They might have probably forgotten hunting. Anyway, they need to get well at present. The resident doctor is treating them. The other inhabitant Lions have assured us that

they will not allow any slackness in their care. The other animals living here are behaving sympathetically with them. Hopefully, they will soon start living the normal life as they should be living in the jungle. A humble call has been made to Wildlife Rights Commission against the cruelty of human society towards wildlife that the wildlife captured in the circus be allowed freedom immediately."

11

Panic spread in the *Ghana* jungle the other day when people got the news of a strange incident. Actually, thousands of spiders had surrounded the cave of Bandar Bihari. The Queen Spider was leading the team of the spiders. Finally, Bihari came out from his cave and asked Queen Spider the reason for that besiegement. Queen Spider said, "By whose permission have you opened the website *www.ghanajungle.com*?"

"I have opened it by the permission of Jungleland Server and there is nothing unusual in it. World over, several people have already opened the websites."

"Well! So the matter has reached that far? That is, not only the *Ghana* jungle but others are also involved in this conspiracy!" Queen Spider said sarcastically waving her hand.

"But what kind of conspiracy you are talking about? I did not understand anything! What is the matter?" Bandar Bihari asked, puzzled.

"Well," Queen Spider grumbled, "Do you understand the meaning of the word 'web'?" Queen Spider asked arrogantly putting her hands on her waist.

"Yes, spider's net," Bihari answered.

"Then how can anybody else use our net? How can anybody make room for himself in this net without our permission?"

Bandar Bihari said laughing, "Spider Queen! This is not the same 'web' as you are thinking. This is a network of Internet where people create their individual sites."

"I know you are thinking us fools. I have not come without a point. I have come well-prepared and with the complete legal know-how," Queen Spider said.

"What kind of legal matter?" Bandar Bihari asked in bewilderment.

"That it is a matter of the violation of copyright. Only we, the spiders, have the copyright over 'web'. How can anybody else use it? As the word 'net' has been used in the Internet, likewise another word should be used in the place of 'web'! But we have observed that our word 'web' has been used freely and even consent has not been sought from us."



Bandar Bihari felt that the spider was somehow right in her approach. This was true that people propagating the world of computer, have used the word 'web' in the form of a spider net.

"So what do you want?" asked Bandar Bihari.

"Your help. By showcasing our strength before the world we want to demonstrate how dangerous could it be the use of copyright without one's permission? And also, that they have interfered in our insect-kingdom by doing so. They have violated our rights. The human world has forgotten perhaps that we had saved the King Bruso once from the enemies by weaving cobweb on the entrance of the cave. Therefore, misuse of our web should be treated as a punishable offence."

"But how can I help you in this?"

"We want to contact queen spiders of all the countries. We will unite them and make the onward strategy."

"Alright. Come." Bandar Bihari along with the Queen Spider of the jungle sat down in front of the computer and started chatting with the queen spiders of all the countries on the Internet. Bihari was startled, listening to the arguments of the Queen Spider, as she had come so well-prepared. Queen Spider was saying, "I have checked with the dictionary. It is clearly written there that the 'net' made of fine threads by the spider is called 'web'. Just look at the guts of the operators of the world of computer—in how many ways they have used the word 'web'—they have named the net throughout the world as *www*, that is, World Wide Web. Anybody can secure a place in it. It is said that 'website' means creating a spot on the Internet where people make the pages relating to their information available to others through computer. 'Web Page' has been used for such information. Not only that, words such as 'web cast' (direct video telecast of an incident through internet) and 'webmaster' (the person who presents information on internet) have been formed by using the word 'web'. Just think, in how many ways our 'web' has been used, which is illegal and yet we are sitting quiet. This is a disgrace to us and a direct violation of our copyright."

The argument of the Queen Spider of the *Ghana* jungle left a good impression on the queen spiders of other countries. They all decided that

they should call for an international conference at Geneva (Switzerland) and should draft a future strategy.

For your information, let me tell you that a conference of queen spiders from the world over took place in Geneva last month. It was decided there in unison that a claim of ten billion dollars against defamation and as much amount against violation of copyright should be imposed on operators of the world of computers. This lawsuit has been filed recently at the International Court of Justice of United Nations situated at Hague (Netherlands). It has also been pleaded that human beings should stop cheating the world of insects in such a way. One important thing was that a special expression of gratitude was issued for the Queen Spider of the *Ghana* jungle during that conference because she had attracted the attention of spiders of the whole world on this matter. Now, only the decision of the International Court of Justice is awaited.

12

Did you hear anything? Lioness said, sitting near Sher Singh, "Man has succeeded to produce desired human being."

"That is good. At least man has become sensible who was earlier a monster," Sher Singh told in his deep voice.

"Oh no... you seem to have misunderstood the matter! I have come just after seeing this news on TV that man will be able to produce a man just like him. This is called 'cloning'."

"Then say that, only? I know the meaning of Cloning. Don't you know that sheep, Dolly; she was reproduced by cloning. What to say of sheep alone, even mice and pigs have been reproduced by cloning. I remember when, once, I was chatting in Bandar Bihari's computer centre, American Lion had suggested me to reproduce lions by way of cloning and I had rejected that suggestion." Sher Singh said.

"But it is a matter to think over. What will happen if lion, elephant, and bear also will be produced in this way in future?" Lioness asked, "Won't the real race of our animals end in this way?"

"It is a serious matter! And I guess that animals of the other countries of the world would also be concerned about this." Sher Singh said thinking something, "Do not worry. We think of some action plan."

Sher Singh was still thinking when he received a call from Bandar Bihari. Referring to this news, he also said that "the wildlife creatures the world over are worried about their future lineage. A video conferencing will take place in this connection tomorrow at five o'clock in the evening where wildlife creatures of several countries will discuss as what is to be done in this matter. An invitation has also come for you, because there is a variety of wildlife in India."

"Brother Bihari, what is this video conferencing?" Sher Singh asked.

"All the wildlife creatures that participate in it converse sitting before computer, seeing one another on the screen. A TV camera, also called 'web camera', which will carry the picture and sound to others, be installed before each participant."

"Very well! This is a good thing. We will converse watching each other!" Then, clearing his throat, Sher Singh said, laughing, "May be they run away seeing my awe-inspiring face!"

The next day, all wildlife creatures of the *Ghana* jungle took their seats in front of the television at their homes before it struck five o'clock. The discussion on cloning had already warmed up in the entire *Ghana* jungle. Therefore, Bandar Bihari made special arrangements for direct telecast of that video conferencing on *Ghana* jungle TV by asking Jaikal.

Video conferencing started exactly on the scheduled time. Golden haired Soni vixen from London was anchoring this conference. Explaining the concern developed among wildlife creatures owing to the cloning, she expressed desire to know the view of Sher Singh of India. Sher Singh said, "We are totally against it because according to our beliefs, the right of life and death has been given to God. Who are we, after all, to claim this right! We will never let it happen in our country nor would any wildlife creature here ever want to have such generation."

Soni vixen said, "The wildlife creatures of England are saying exactly the same thing. They consider this act as against religion. We have got the information that several countries of the world follow the same view. Come, let us know the opinion of Franko cat from Paris." Now, a raven black but beautiful Franko cat appeared on the computer screen. She said, "It is true that cloning has taken place in France but seventy-five percent people and all of us, wildlife creatures, consider that this act is against the wish of God. We have no right to interfere in the work of God. This is not just a scientific experiment; this is related with ethics and devotion to God."

"Franko has raised an important issue of 'ethics'! Let us move to White bear from Alaska and ask him what he has to say?"

"I have understood only one thing from whatever I have read and known in this matter so far, that one more bear of my colour and size can be generated by cloning and that would have virtues, qualities and behaviour like mine. But this is not certain if the man prepares a bear



opposite to our nature, should it not develop wretchedness and demonic tendencies. And then it will make the lives of other creatures difficult. There is one more dangerous aspect besides this. Suppose DNA of my wife or mine has been used for cloning. Thus the child born in this way might get qualities and appearance of the father or the mother but the relationship or the love between them and their children would be one sided. That is if DNA of mother has been used, the affection of the child would be towards mother only and not towards father. This will create a strange situation in the society."

"Shomu chimpanzee from Africa wants to say something," Soni said.

"I am Shomu chimpanzee. See, there is a soul inside all of us. Will a cloned person or a wildlife creature be able to say—'my soul says that this is an evil deed'. No, because soul is the gift of God, not of a human being."

Soni said, "In our England as well as Norway, cloning has been declared illegal. Come, let us see what is happening in America—a monkey, resident of a zoo there, wants to say something."

"Some people in America are not considering cloning bad. They say that suppose a very dear person to somebody say, mother, father, brother, or sister dies; you can replace his absence by reproducing him through cloning. However, nobody, is able to answer that if cloning is a mother then will it be able to give affection as mother? Therefore, American administration has stopped cloning and its experimentations for several other reasons."

"Wait…wait…appearing like a lawyer, Penguin *sahib* wants to say something."

"I will only say that every country should make legislation immediately to stop cloning because the community of scientists has been unsuccessful in holding these experiments. Therefore, the only solution to stop this is that strict legislation should be made," Penguin said.

Soni vixen said, "But the scientist responsible for the first cloned human child in France has expressed through his community that man on this earth has taken birth through cloning. What is the answer to this?"

On this, Sher Singh said roaring, "Ask him to answer our question first as what came first, egg or hen!"

The whole video conference burst into laughter. Concluding the discussion, Soni vixen said, "So we are sending the report of this conference along with the appeal made by you all to the heads of all the countries of the world that they should make strict laws to stop cloning. Thank you." The animals of the *Ghana* jungle praised Sher Singh when he came out from the Bandar Bihari Computer centre. Lioness stepped forward and said, "Finally you have revealed to the world that you are not just a Lion but a super Lion." And all the wildlife creatures laughed.

Bandar Bihari has raised the prestige of the *Ghana* jungle through 'Ghana jungle website', 'Ghana jungle TV channel', 'Bandar Bihari computer centre' etc. Now the *Ghana* jungle is going to become the model jungle of the world and Bihari has played a major role in creating the new look of it.

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